

A Thorn For Every Heart "The Prediction"

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Watch this slow death,
Rewind this up,
Rewind this up for good.
Pulled out from under,
Your crashing your cover now,
(Oh, were feeling lost in the dark.)
It's the end of it all,
We know it's only our(my) fault.
Pulled out from under,
Your crashing your cover now,
(Feeling lost in the dark.)
Trapped in the wreckage,
Surrounded by part of the friends I lost,
I'm watching you all,
I'm trying to call out but I just can't,
(Provide the words.. that you're longing for..)
My soul is leaving my body behind,
I'm trying just to talk to you,
Why, why, this is the end of my life,
I didn't get to talk to you.
You cry at the funeral,
I'm crying above you.
The wind on your face,
And the rain on your back,
I'll be there, I'll be with you.
Watch this slow death,
Rewind this up,
Rewind this up for good.
Pulled out from under,
Your crashing your cover,
(Oh, we're feeling lost in the dark.)
It's the end of it all,
We know it's only our(my) fault.
Pulled out from under,
Your crashing your cover,
(We're feeling lost in the dark.)
Now we're floating away [x2]
And we're floating away (away, away...)
The fears I've had are floating away
The dreams I've had have come to pass [x2]

